

PAKNADEL • WATTERS • HOLDER • LESKO

ASSASSIN'S CREED UPRISING



UBISOFT
TITAN
COMICS

COVER BY
JOSE HOLDER &
MARCO LESKO



Resurrection Day

You don't know this, but I write you one of these before every mission - just in case.

MAGNIFICENT...

I always burn these things, so if you're reading this one then that means the mission went bad and I won't be coming home.

Fuck, I'm crying just thinking about it. Isn't that pathetic?

I CAN SMELL CONSUS ON YOU, MEAT. WHAT ARE YOU HIDING THERE?

But look, I know you feel the same way I do about the creed. It obliges us to fight battles we know we can't win sometimes. This could be one of those times.

AH... THE MILES BOY. SUCH POTENTIAL.

YOU STAY AWAY FROM HIM, YOU FREAK!

Us and the Templars, we're locked into this grisly waltz. I've never truly believed they'd wipe us out - nor us them. We're yin and yang; we define each other.

I'LL GET TO HIM IN GOOD TIME.

BUT FIRST, I THINK I'LL TAKE THIS OFF YOUR HANDS. YOU'LL ONLY HURT YOURSELF WITH IT.

NNFF! NO!

But these new players? They're something else.



HMMM... FEELS DIFFERENT.

IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I HAD A BODY.

I never told you this, but back in Osdorp my trainer Ali used to say, "A fighter settles a thousand scores in a night".

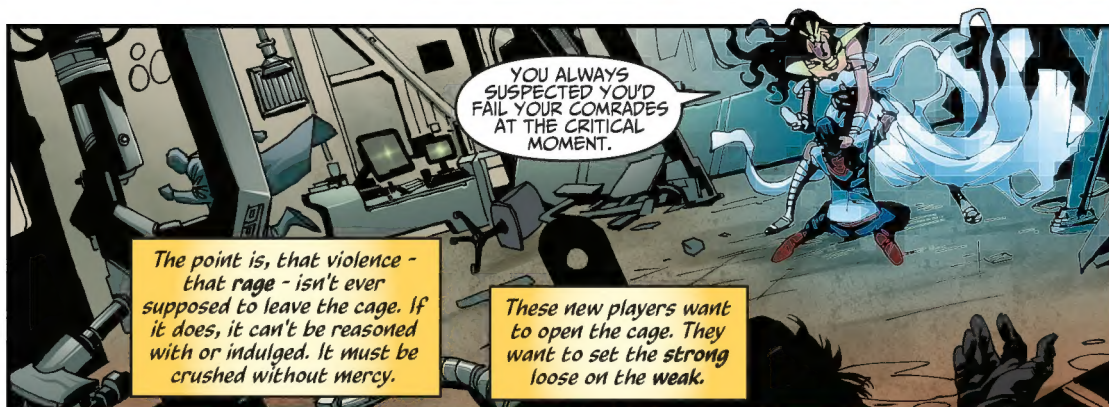


He meant that the fans saw their own battles played out in the cage, larger than life. When I dismantled an opponent, I was also dismantling their boss; or the asshole at the bank who wouldn't give them a loan. I was their proxy.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOURSELF WORTHY OF THE KOH-I-NOOR?

YOU... A CUR WITH A DASH OF GODS' BLOOD COURSE THROUGH YOUR VEINS?

YOU FORGET... I'VE BEEN IN YOUR HEAD, GIRL. I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE WEAK.



YOU ALWAYS SUSPECTED YOU'D FAIL YOUR COMRADES AT THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

The point is, that violence - that rage - isn't ever supposed to leave the cage. If it does, it can't be reasoned with or indulged. It must be crushed without mercy.

These new players want to open the cage. They want to set the strong loose on the weak.



"YOU WERE RIGHT".

I'll die before I let that happen, Harlan. I need you to understand that.

But if you really can't then I know you'll understand this:



21:45pm. 1-3 days until Resurrection Day.
Spain.
South of Barcelona.

I love you.

THERE
YOU ARE.

CHARLOTTE
AND BERG HAVEN'T
RECOGNIZED ANY
TERRAIN YET. NO
SIGN OF JUNO'S
DEPLORABLES
EITHER.



THEY'LL BE HERE.
THEY'LL HAVE HAD A
HEAD-START IF JUNO
PULLED THIS LOCATION
FROM CHARLOTTE'S
MEMORIES.

TAKE A
LOAD OFF AND LET
THE OTHERS CATCH
UP. THERE'LL BE
ENOUGH FIGHTING
TO GO AROUND,
I'M SURE.



SPOKEN WITH
LESS ENTHUSIASM
THAN USUAL, I
NOTE.

A CHANCE TO
GET TO GRIPS
WITH THIS NEW TOY
OSOROSHII BABA
SENT ME, AT
LEAST.

I'M TIRED,
KIYOSHI. MY
SHOULDER'S STILL
CLICKING WHERE
THAT BASTARD
GOT ME WITH A
SHURIKEN.

ON THE PLUS
SIDE, GETTING GOT
WITH A SHURIKEN
IS KIND OF
COOL.



I'VE BEEN
WATCHING THAT
OLD COUPLE, DOWN
THERE. THAT'LL
NEVER BE ANY OF
US, WILL IT?

EVEN IF WE
PUT DOWN JUNO
AND HER DOGS,
THERE'LL BE
SOMETHING ELSE,
AND SOMETHING
ELSE, AND...

HOW
DID WE GET
HERE?



WHEN I WAS YOUNG - BEFORE OSOROSHII BABA BECAME OUR MENTOR - THE ONMORAKI-GUMI WERE UNDISCIPLINED. TROUBLE FOR ANYONE WHO CROSSED OUR PATH.

WE WERE YOUNG. WE WERE VIOLENT. KICKING OUT AGAINST A CULTURE OF PROPRIETY. I AM... NOT PROUD OF THIS.



"BUT I SOMETIMES STILL *DREAM* ABOUT IT. TEARING THROUGH THE OSAKA NIGHT UNTIL THE CITY VANISHES INTO A BLUR OF STARS AND NEON..."



"WEAVING THROUGH TRAFFIC I CAN BARELY SEE, KNOWING I'M GOING FAR TOO FAST TO BRAKE. KNOWING THAT TO STOP IS TO DIE."



THAT'S HOW *EVERYTHING* FEELS THESE DAYS. IF WE STOP, WE DIE.

SO... WE DO NOT STOP.





NO. WE WON'T FIND THE KOH-I-NOOR HERE. TOO DUSTY-- NOT HIGH ENOUGH.

UNLESS OF COURSE THE TERRAIN HAS CHANGED OVER THE LAST EIGHTY YEARS.

POSSIBLE. DOUBTFUL.

YOU STILL LOOK RIDICULOUS IN THAT GET-UP, BERG.

MANY OF JUNO'S INSTRUMENTS ARE TEMPLARS. THE BLACK CROSS IS THEIR BOOGYMAN, SO I'D BETTER LOOK THE PART.

I APOLOGIZE FOR NOT HAVING A 'HOODIE' TO HAND-- WHAT COLOR DO THEY CALL THAT ANYWAY, 'SNIPER'S DELIGHT'?

WHERE DO WE LOOK, THEN?

THERE. WE NEED TO GO THIS WAY.

WHAT? NEITHER OF YOU FEEL THAT? SERIOUSLY?

IT'S LIKE THERE'S A METAL DETECTOR FUCKING A SEA URCHIN IN MY SKULL, AND IT'S POINTING ME TOWARDS THOSE HILLS...

INTERESTING. WE GO THIS WAY, THEN.

HANG ON, WHAT ABOUT KIYOSHI AND AREND?

I'M SURE TWEEDLEDICK AND TWEEDLEDUMB WILL CATCH UP TO US EVENTUALLY.













HELLO. I APPEAR TO HAVE MISPLACED THREE RECON AND EXCAVATION TEAMS SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE.



YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, WOULD YOU?



QUICKLY.

IT'S JASDIP. CAN WE TAKE HIM?

I'M STILL NOT BULLETPROOF, IDIOT.



WHY DON'T WE CARRY GUNS MORE?


GUNS ARE USEFUL.

...
LOOK, IF WE MAKE IT THROUGH THIS THEN I PROMISE WE'LL LOOK INTO GETTING SOME GUNS, OKAY?

MACHINE GUNS?

WE'LL SEE.

SHIT.




THREE TEAMS
IN THREE DAYS.
THAT TELLS ME
YOU'RE A LOT MORE
SPRIGHTLY THAN
YOU LOOK.

IT ALSO TELLS
ME THERE'S A GOOD
CHANCE YOU KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE
LOOKING FOR.



THE FIRST
TEAM I SENT HERE,
THEIR YOUNGEST
RECRUIT WAS
TWENTY-ONE YEARS
OLD. **STEPHEN
HEGGENES.**




HE BEGGED
ME TO TEACH
HIM HOW TO DO
THE JUMP. I WAS
THIS CLOSE TO
RELENTING.

FIGURED
MAYBE HE'D
SURPRISE
ME.




IS THAT
HIS BLOOD,
SPATTERED
ACROSS THE
DIRT?



HELP ME
MAKE THIS
RIGHT, OLD
MAN. NO ONE
ELSE HAS TO
DIE TODAY.

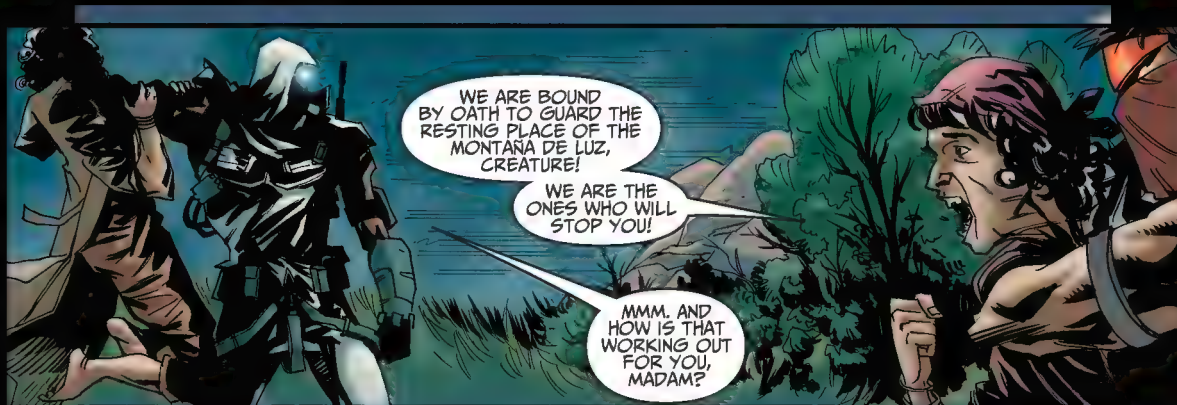
TEMPLARS.
ASSASSINS. YOU
ARE BOTH AND
NEITHER, YES?
ALL OVER
AGAIN.

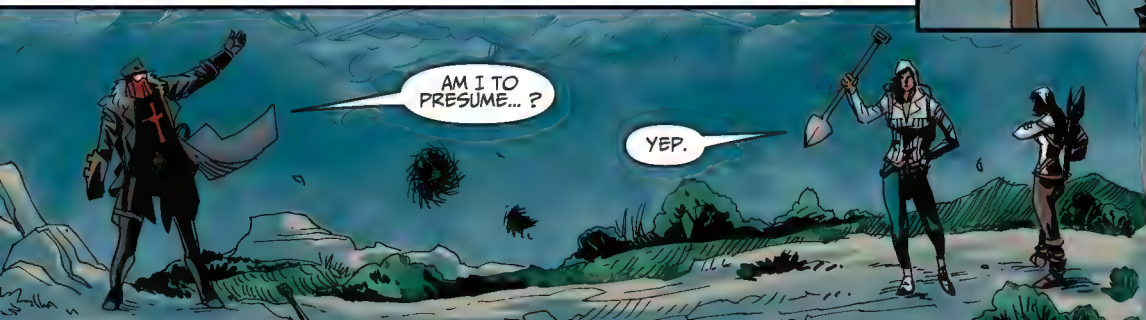
WHEREVER
YOUR WAR BLOOMS,
PEOPLE DIE, AND
DIE, AND DIE.

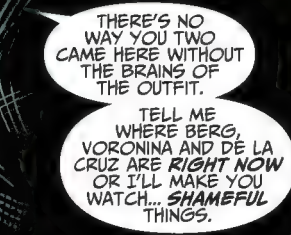


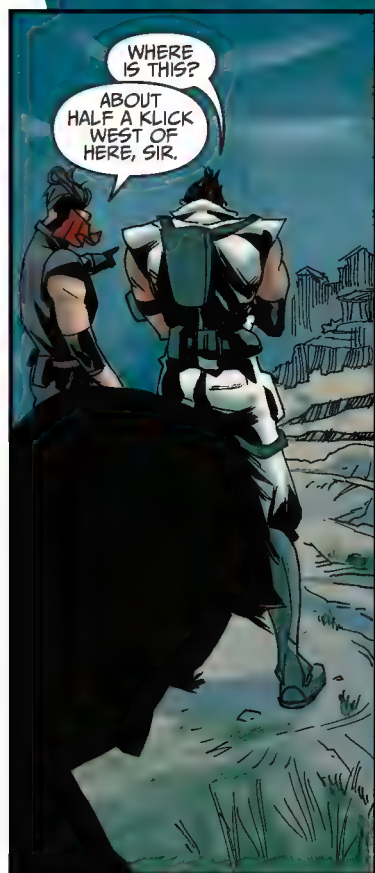
I REALLY
HAVE NO
STOMACH FOR
TORTURE.

WHO ARE
YOU AND WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
HERE?











...

WE SHOULD'NT BE HERE.

I DIDN'T TAKE YOU FOR THE SQUEAMISH TYPE, VORONINA.

NOT SQUEAMISH, YOU WHOOPING APE... RESPECTFUL.



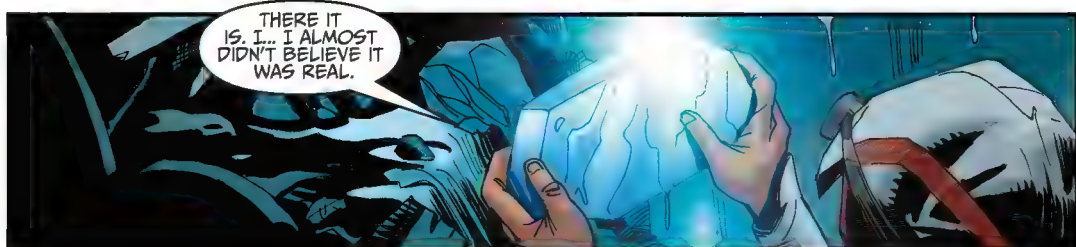
THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THESE.

WILL YOU BOTH CUT IT OUT FOR FIVE SECONDS?

ARE YOU SEEING THIS, OR AM I FINALLY HAVING AN ANIMUS-INFLECTED BRAIN ANEURYSM?

...

I SEE IT, I SEE IT!

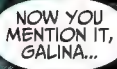


THERE IT IS. I... I ALMOST DIDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS REAL.



THAT THING'S SEEN EMPIRES RISE AND FALL LIKE SPIDERWEBS.







GRAB THE KOH-I-NOOR.

I USED TO THINK **NOTHING** WAS TRUE, BUT I WAS WRONG...



"THERE IS BUT ONE
RADIANT AND SOON
TO BE SELF-EVIDENT
TRUTH IN THIS WORLD..."



"JUNO 15."



00:00am.



1-2 days until Resurrection Day.

TO BE
CONTINUED...

SYNCHRONIZED
LOADING CREDITS
SOURCE \UPRISING
SOURCE \ ISSUE 9
INITIALIZING
POPULATING ■



ASSASSIN'S CREED UPRISING

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> NEXT ISSUE / OUT APRIL 2018



> LOADING LATEST MEMORY...

> Eager to secure the Koh I Noor and unleash Juno's wrath upon the world, the rogue Assassin Jasdip Singh

resorts to drastic measures in order to claim his prize from our desperate Assassin cell. Meanwhile, My'shell and

Guernica are left to fend off a violent Instrument attack at their own safe house.

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